

**SAINT
ANDREW'S**
E P I S C O P A L C H U R C H



Holy Eucharist
Palm Sunday
Sunday, March 28th, 2020
10:30 am Service

Liturgy of the Palms

Meet in Garden for procession to the church.

Celebrant Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.

People *Peace in heaven and glory in the highest.*

Celebrant Let us pray.

Assist us mercifully with your help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby you have given us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Reading

Reader A reading from the book of Mark (11:1-11)

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples and said to them, "Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, 'Why are you doing this?' just say this, 'The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately.'" They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, "What are you doing, untying the colt?" They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting, "Hosanna! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David! Hosanna in the highest heaven!" Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Celebrant It is right to praise you, Almighty God, for the acts of love by which you have redeemed us through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. On this day he entered the holy city of Jerusalem in triumph, and was proclaimed as King of kings by those who spread their garments and branches of palm along his way. Let these branches be for us signs of his victory, and grant that we who bear them in his name may ever hail him as our King, and follow him in the way that leads to eternal life; who lives and reigns in glory with you and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Branches are distributed.

Celebrant and People **Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.**

People **Hosanna in the highest.**

The Procession

Celebrant Let us go forth in peace.

People **In the name of Christ. Amen.**

The people process joyfully into the church, ringing bells and waving palms.

Procession Hymn-*All glory, laud, and honor (v.1)*

Hymnal 154

Refrain



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to thee, Re - deem - er, King!
to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels is prais - ing thee on high;
3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
4 To thee be - fore thy pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;
5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Repeat Refrain

1 who in the Lord's Name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.
2 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.
3 our praise and prayers and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
4 to thee, now high ex - al - ted, our mel - o - dy we raise.
5 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.

Station at the door of the church.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Continue singing "All Glory, Laud, and Honor" (v.2-5)

Opening Acclamation

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Celebrant Bless the Lord who forgives all our sins.

People *His mercy endures for ever.*

Celebrant Almighty God, to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify you holy Name; through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Collect of the Day

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People *And also with you.*

Celebrant Let us pray.

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

First Reading

Reader A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah (50:4-9a)

The Lord God has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know how to sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens- wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. The Lord God has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backward. I gave my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I did not hide my face from insult and spitting. The Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; he who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who are my adversaries? Let them confront me. It is the Lord God who helps me; who will declare me guilty?

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People *Thanks be to God.*

The Psalm Appointed

Reader The Psalm appointed for today is Psalm 31 verses 9-16. Let us read in unison

Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am in trouble; *

my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my belly.

For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing; *

my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.

I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors,

a dismay to those of my acquaintance; *

when they see me in the street they avoid me.

I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; *

I am as useless as a broken pot.

For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all around; *

they put their heads together against me; they plot to take my life.

But as for me, I have trusted in you, O Lord. *

I have said, "You are my God.

My times are in your hand; *

rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.

Make your face to shine upon your servant, *

and in your loving-kindness save me."

Second Reading

Reader A reading from Paul's letter to the Philippians (2:5-11)

Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death—even death on a cross. Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Sequence *Filled with excitement*

Wonder, Love, and Praise 728

We will sing (in English) verse 1 before the Gospel reading.

1. Man - tos y pal - mas es - par - cien - do va
2. Co - mo en la en - tra - da de Je - ru - sa - lén,
1. Filled with ex - cite - ment, all the hap - py throng
2. As in that en - trance to Je - ru - sa - lem,

el pue - blo a - le - gre de Je - ru - sa - lén. A - llá a lo le - jos se vis -
to - dos can - ta - mos a Je - sús el Rey, al Cris - to vi - vo que nos
Spread cloaks and branch - es on the cit - y streets. There in the dis - tance they be -
ho - san - nas we will sing to Je - sus Christ, To our Re - deem - er who still

lum - bra ya en un po - lli - no al Sal - va - dor Je - sús.
lla - ma hoy pa - ra se - guir - le con a - mor y fe.
gin to see, there on a don - key, comes the Sav - ior, Christ.
calls to - day, asks us to fol - low with our love and faith.

Estríbulo (Refrain)

Mien - tras mil vo - ces re - sue - nan por do - quier; ho -
From ev - ery cor - ner a thou - sand voic - es sing

san - na al que vie - ne en el nom - bre de Dios.
praise to the One who comes in the name of God.

Con un a - lien - to de gran ex - cla - ma - ción pro -
Our ac - cla - ma - tion breaks forth in shouts of praise, our tri -

rum - pen con voz triun - fal: "¡Ho -
um - phant_ song of joy: "Ho -

san - na! ¡Ho - san - na al Rey,"
san - na, ho - san - na to Christ!

"¡Ho - san - na! ¡Ho - san - na al Rey!"
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to Christ!"

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Holy Gospel

Congregation plays the parts of Chief Priests, Crowd, Disciples, and Soldiers

Narrator Hear the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark (14:1-15:47).

It was two days before the Passover and the festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him; for they said,

C. Priest ***Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people.***

Narrator While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger,

Crowd ***Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor.***

Narrator And they scolded her. But Jesus said,

Jesus Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her.

Narrator Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. When they heard it, they were greatly pleased, and promised to give him money. So Judas began to look for an opportunity to betray Jesus.

On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, his disciples said to Jesus,

Disciples ***Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?***

Narrator So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them,

Jesus Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you; follow him, and wherever he enters, say to the owner of the house, “The Teacher asks, ‘Where is my guest room where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?’” He will show you a large room upstairs, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there.

Narrator So the disciples set out and went to the city, and found everything as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover meal.

When it was evening, Jesus came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said,

Jesus Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.

Narrator They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another,

Disciples ***Surely, not I?***

Narrator Jesus said to them,

Jesus It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born.

Narrator While they were eating, Jesus took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to the disciples, and said,

Jesus Take; this is my body.

Narrator Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. He said to them,

Jesus This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

Narrator When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them,

Jesus You will all become deserters; for it is written, “I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered,” But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee.

Narrator Peter said to him,

Peter Even though all become deserters, I will not.

Narrator Jesus said to him,

Jesus Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.

Narrator But he said vehemently,

Peter Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you.

Narrator And all of the disciples said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and Jesus said to his disciples,

Jesus Sit here while I pray.

Narrator He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And said to them,

Jesus I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake.

Narrator And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said,

Jesus Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want.

Narrator Jesus came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

Jesus Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

Narrator And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him.

He came a third time and said to them,

Jesus Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand.

Narrator Immediately, while Jesus was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given the crowd a sign, saying,

Judas The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.

Narrator So when Judas came, he went up to Jesus at once and said,

Judas Rabbi!

Narrator and kissed him. Then they laid hands on Jesus and arrested him. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them,

Jesus Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled.

Narrator All of them deserted him and fled. A certain young man was following him, wearing nothing but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the linen cloth and ran off naked.

They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire.

Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against Jesus, saying,

Crowd ***We heard him say, “I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.”***

Narrator But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus,

H. Priest Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?

Narrator But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him,

H. Priest Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?

Narrator Jesus said,

Jesus I am; and “you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power,” and “coming with the clouds of heaven.”

Narrator Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,

H. Priest Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?

Narrator All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him,

C. Priests ***Prophesy!***

Narrator The guards also took Jesus over and beat him.

While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said,

Servant Girl You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth.

Narrator But Peter denied it, saying,

Peter I do not know or understand what you are talking about.

Narrator And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders,

Servant Girl This man is one of them.

Narrator But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter,

Crowd ***Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean.***

Narrator But he began to curse, and he swore an oath,

Peter I do not know this man you are talking about.

Narrator At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, “Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.” And he broke down and wept.

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him,

Pilate Are you the King of the Jews?

Narrator Jesus answered him,

Jesus You say so.

Narrator Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again,

Pilate Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.

Narrator But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them,

Pilate Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?

Narrator For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead.

Pilate spoke to them again,

Pilate Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?

Narrator The crowd shouted back,

Crowd ***Crucify him!***

Narrator Pilate asked them,

Pilate Why, what evil has he done?

Narrator But they shouted all the more,

Crowd ***Crucify him!***

Narrator So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed Jesus in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him,

Soldiers ***Hail, King of the Jews!***

Narrator They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus.

Here those who are able stand for the conclusion of the Gospel.

Narrator Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews," And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

Crowd ***Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!***

Narrator In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying,

C. Priest ***He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe.***

Narrator Those who were crucified with Jesus also taunted him.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice,

Jesus Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?

Narrator which means,

Jesus My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Narrator When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

Crowd ***Listen, he is calling for Elijah.***

Narrator And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to Jesus to drink, saying,

Bystander Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.

Narrator Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom.

Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said,

Centurion Truly this man was God's Son!

Narrator There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus.

Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that Jesus was dead, he granted the body to Joseph.

Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb.

Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

Prayers of the People: Form II

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Reader I ask your prayers for God's people throughout the world; for our Bishops Justin, Archbishop of Canterbury and his wife Caroline; Michael our Presiding Bishop and his wife, Sharon; and David our bishop and his wife, Patti; for this gathering; for Stephen our rector and his wife, Jennifer and all ministers and people. Pray for the Church, especially Calvary, Menard; and Our Saviour, Aransas Pass.

Silence

Reader I ask your prayers for peace, for goodwill among nations and for the well-being of all people. Pray for justice and peace.

Silence

Reader I ask your prayers for the poor, the sick, the hungry, the oppressed, and those in prison. Pray for those in any need or trouble, especially Helen Martinson, Tony Price, Curley Gilmore, Cooki Blevins, Henry, Gary, John Matocha, Russel

Gustafson, Carolyn Lehman, Susan Neuman, Penny Sengler, Theresa Zapata, Jean Norris, and all who suffer from the effects of the novel coronavirus. For our friends and family who are homebound or residing in care and recovery facilities, especially: Bob Blevins, Kenneth Minter, Ann Benham, Audrey Herron, Betty Rainey, Judy McClendon, and Patsy Creager.

Silence

Reader

I ask your prayers for all who seek God, or a deeper knowledge of him. Pray that they may find and be found by him.

Silence

Reader

I ask your prayers for Kathryn Weller, Ardith Perry, and all the departed. Pray for those who have died.

Silence

Reader

I ask your prayers and thanksgivings for the Children's Advocacy Center and for our Vestry and staff.

Silence

Reader

Praise God for those in every generation in whom Christ has been honored. Pray that we may have grace to glorify Christ in our own day.

The Celebrant adds a concluding collect.

Peace

Celebrant

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People

And also with you.

Then the Ministers and the People may greet one another in the name of the Lord.

Announcements

Birthday Prayers

Celebrant and People

O God, our times are in your hand: Look with favor, we pray, on your servants Beverly Risien, Fr. Stephen Shortess, and Amy Bethel, as they begin another year. Grant that they may grow in wisdom and grace, and strengthen their trust in your goodness all the days of their lives; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Anniversary Prayers

Celebrant and People

O God, you have so consecrated the covenant of marriage that in it is represented the spiritual unity between Christ and his Church: Send therefore your blessing upon your servants, Tom & Carolyn Lehman, that they may so love, honor, and cherish each other in faithfulness and patience, in wisdom and true godliness, that their home may be a haven of blessing and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Holy Communion

Offertory Anthem- *Ride on King Jesus-* arr. H. Brinson Jr.

Soloist Leo Garcia

Great Thanksgiving
Eucharistic Prayer A

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Sursum Corda-

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts.

People **We lift them to the Lord.**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

Celebrant It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Celebrant Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

Sanctus

Hymnal S 124

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of pow - er and might, hea - ven and
earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

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After the Sanctus: You may kneel or remain standing for the rest of the Eucharistic Prayer.

Celebrant Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself, in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

Celebrant On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

Celebrant After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me." Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Celebrant and People

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

Celebrant We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, ascension, we offer you these gifts. Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom. All this we ask through you Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. ***Amen.***

Celebrant And now as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say, BCP p. 364

People and Celebrant

Our Father who art in heaven,

hallowed be thy Name,

thy kingdom come,

thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,

for ever and ever. Amen.

Breaking of the Bread

Hymnal S170

The congregation chants the response, "Whoever eats this bread will live forever."

Antiphon
Cantor; then All

Who - ev - er eats this bread will live for ev - er.

Cantor

1. This is the true bread which comes down from hea - ven

and gives life to the world. *Cantor*

[Ant.] 2. Who - ev - er

believes in me shall not hun - ger or thirst, for the bread



which I give for the life of the world is my flesh. [Ant.]

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All baptized Christians of any tradition are welcome to receive Communion. If you are not baptized, we invite you to come forward to receive a blessing. Simply cross your arms over your chest and the priest will know to give you a blessing. If you would like to be baptized, please speak with Fr. Stephen!

Spiritual Communion

In union, O Lord, with your faithful people at every altar of your Church, where the Holy Eucharist is now being celebrated, I desire to offer to you praise and thanksgiving. I remember your death, Lord Christ; I proclaim your resurrection; I await your coming in glory. Since I cannot receive you today in the Sacrament of your Body and Blood, I beseech you to come spiritually into my heart. Cleanse and strengthen me with your grace, Lord Jesus, and let me never be separated from you. May I live in you, and you in me, in this life and in the life to come. Amen.

Communion Hymn - O Sacred head, sore wounded

Hymnal 168



1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;
3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
*4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
*5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,



1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;



1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
 3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
 4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
 5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
 3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
 5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

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Postcommunion Prayer

Celebrant Let us pray.

Celebrant and People

Almighty and everliving God,

we thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food

of the most precious Body and Blood

of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ;

and for assuring us in these holy mysteries

that we are living members of the Body of your Son,

and heirs of your eternal kingdom.

And now, Father, send us out

to do the work you have given us to do,

to love and serve you

as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord.

To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit,

be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.

Blessing

BCP p. 366

Postcommunion Hymn- *When I survey the wondrous cross (v. 2&3)*

Hymnal 474

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Dismissal

Celebrant

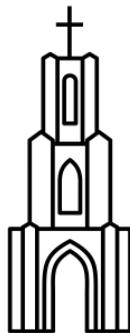
Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

People

Thanks be to God.

Postlude

All Glory, Laud, and Honor-Wendi Gustafson- Organ



Ministers in the Lord's Service

Celebrant- Fr. Stephen Shortess

Lay Reader- Susan Rinn

Altar Guild- Betty Anderson, Mozzelle Dempster, Sandy Merrell

Ushers- Pam & Wayne Roitsch

Offertory Tellers- Jeanene Smith & Anne Galaway

Musicians- Wendi Gustafson- Music Director/Organ

Leo Garcia- Choir Director/Cantor, Ellie Follis- Soloist

Cameramen/Technicians- Aaryn Perry, Gil Merkle, Jack Merrell, Betty Anderson,

Will Follis, Warren Wundt

Sound- Jim Anderson

Passion Narrative Characters-

Narrator- Chuck Ingersoll

Jesus- Mark Keddal

Peter- Barbara Upper

Judas- Jim Miller

High Priest- Robert Pike, Jr.

Servant Girl- Kelly Follis

Pilate- Mark Williams

Bystander- Susan Rinn

Centurion- Don Richey